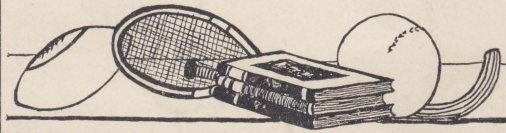


The first School
year Book.

1920





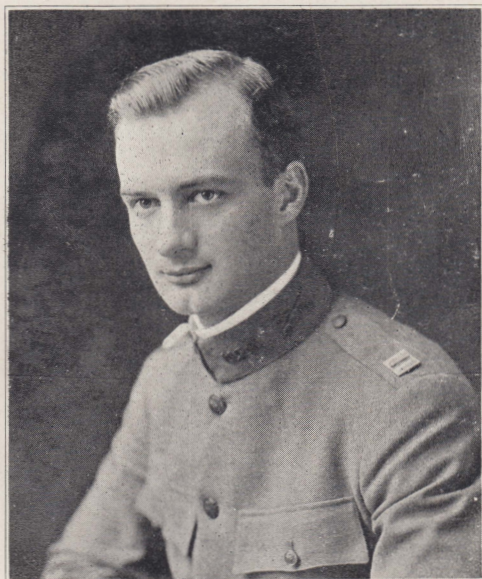


**NORTH SHORE
COUNTRY DAY
SCHOOL**

LEAVES
FROM
1920

N. S. C. D. S.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED
at the
SCHOOL PRINT SHOP
by
George Stevenson
and
Robert Clark



Mr. Perry Duniap Smith
Headmaster

SCHOOL COLORS

As every school wants to have its own colors, the matter of selecting the colors for the North Shore Country Day School was given to the whole school.

Different colors were suggested and voted upon, Purple and White receiving the most votes, hence they are the colors of the school.

SCHOOL SONGS

To the Tune of "The Orange and the Black"

Wake the echoes, wake the echoes
Along the old North Shore;
We'll make them ring a rally
As we sing as ne'er before.

Chorus:

Here's to North Shore, dear old North Shore,
She always stands for right.
And we will stand forever
For the purple and the white.

Each year adds to our numbers;
Each year shall swell our throng;
Each year increase the tribute
That to North Shore doth belong.

Chorus.

To the Tune of "My Spanish Guitar"

Oh, we are the students of North Shore
Our name it will travel afar, Rah! Rah!
We're proud of our faculty corps,
Our aim is to be above par. Rah! Rah!

Chorus:

North Shore School! North Shore School!
Ring out ye bells, for North Shore, our School!
For North Shore, our School!
North Shore School! North Shore School!
Ring out ye bells!
For our North Shore Country Day School. Rah! Rah!

We want to excell in our book lore,
We want to excell in our sport. Rah! Rah!
But always in making our score,
"Fair Play" is the thing we exhort. Rah! Rah!

Chorus.

CLASS WILL

We, the members of the Class of 1920 of the North Shore Country Day School, being of sound mind and clear understanding, do hereby dispose of our worldly belonging as follows:

Our sense to the Juniors.

Our organization to the Sophomores.

Our harmony to the Freshmen.

Our diminishing ability to K. Mordock.

Bette her size to Dot Gaertner and her disposition to M. Fulton.

"Liz" her laugh to George Stevenson and her love of fun to Carolyn Case.

Mary her depth to Betty Miller and her sense of humor to Mr. Willis.

UPPER SCHOOL

Senior Class

A Nightmare of Names

Last night I dreamed a fearful dream

About our Senior Class.

I thought I saw them all "grown-up,"

And out in the world, alas!

Small Bette owned a blackSmith shop

Built on the edge of a Wood.

The muscles swelled on her brawny arms

As in the heat of the forge she stood.

Her Smith, a Haven for thirsty folk,

Held, I whisper it low,

Age-old Sherry and mellow ale,

A scandalous thing, you Knowe.

As I regarded this queer sight,

I heard a bumping noise.

A wagon, and a Limping horse,

All filled with girls and boys,

Was coming towards the blackSmith shop.

I strained my eyes to see.

The driver was our old friend "Liz,"

Out with her family.

"Oh, dear, while driving through the Sands
The horse did lose a shoe.
Please put a second-hand one on,
The Price is large for new."

"My husband keeps the money box
And hides away the Kee;
He gives us Nicholls by the week,
But only twenty-three."

"I have no decent clothes at all.
I Ware my Child's hat.
I can not pay the Baker's bill,
What do you think of that?"

While Long I stood agazing thus
I felt my Boddie shake.
A heavy hand did clutch my wrist
And made my fingers ache.

"We have you now," cried out a voice.
"You've given us a Chase;
You'll be deported Wednesday noon
After we try your Case."

"You learned your socialistic traits
From Mr. Dunbar's 'Ec.'
You preached in every public Hall.
I'd like to wring your neck."

His bony fingers clutched my throat,
I gave a mighty scream,
Then all went dark and I awoke
And found it all a dream.

Relief and thankfulness untold
To have the vision go.
They say that dreams are opposites.
Ye Gods! Let's all hope so.

--M Hall

Junior Class

The Junior Class is a mighty bunch,
A class that's never slow.
For it's a class of the North Shore School,
A school that's great, you know.

The youngest of the class is Chris
And she's an argumentative miss.

George's humor you'd not know
Because he never lets it show.

Bob's named "Sabri," it is true;
Is best for business, through and through.

Of Kays we have abundance fine,
For two are in this class of nine.

Our Dot is tall, and slender, too,
We like her well, and so do you.

The others of our little class
Help much to make all dull days pass.

They are (for six from nine leaves three)
Hallett, Lib, and C. Bulkley.

Freshman Class Symbols of Spring

Hark! t'is the song of the bluebird you hear,
And the buzz of the bumble bees;
T'is the daffodils nodding their heads you see,
And the tender green leaves on the trees.

There are crocuses budding on right and on left,
And the sap is beginning to flow,
As the warm balmy breezes come up from the south,
The buttereups dance to and fro.

The bobolink's chirping his merry tune,
Over brooks that babble and sing.
All the earth is transformed with the beauty of God,
And th's heaven on earth is called Spring.

This poem, written by Judith Boddie, was declared the
prize poem on May Day.

LOWER SCHOOL

"A Trip to the Farm"

One day last fall, the first grade went to a farm. We rode in automobiles and went west of our school till we came to the farm.

There we saw how the farmer got ready for the winter. The corn had been gathered and stored in big cribs. The hay had been put into the hay-mows. We climbed up into the hay-mow and jumped on the hay. That was lots of fun. We saw the ploughs and harrows and the other farm implements in a shanty, put away for the winter.

The turkeys and the pigs and the cows were all getting fattened for the winter.

We brought some of the corn stalks back with us for our Thanksgiving exercises.

We were glad to see how the farmer prepared for the winter. Now we are planting a garden of our own to help get ready for next winter. We hope to have corn and pumpkins next fall.

—First Grade.

Poems

I love to hear a bluebird sing
In the warm days of spring.
I love to see the sky so blue
When the flowers are wet with dew.
—Henrietta Pirrung.

I woke up in the morning,
I heard a bluebird sing.
I loved to hear him trilling,
I knew that it was spring.
—Anna Howe.

I looked out of my window one day,
I heard a bluebird singing his lay.
The bluebird was happy and gay
And this was far away.

—Marjorie Friedmann.
Second Grade.

HOW WE FOUND GLACIAL STONES

One sunshiny day, we went to the lake to get some stones from the beach. Frederic Helmholtz found a big stone in a bank of soft clay. The clay was left there by a great glacier that covered Canada and the northern part of the United States thousands of years ago. When we went back to school, the boys took turns carrying the stone. It weighs $20\frac{3}{4}$ pounds. It is granite.

Another day, we went to John Elting's yard to see a glacial stone. It is granite and has a great deal of quartz in it. It is about a yard high and about two feet thick.

A few weeks after Frederic found the stone, Hughes Dallas found another glacial stone right outside of Eliot Hall. It weighs almost thirty-one pounds. We knew that it was a glacial stone because it has deep and long scratches and is polished so smoothly. We are going to give Hughes' and Frederic's stones to the school.

—Third Grade.

A TRIP TO THE CHICAGO HISTORICAL SOCIETY

We would like to tell you about one of the interesting trips that we took this year. A few weeks ago we went to the Chicago Historical Society and saw many relics, models, pictures and maps. There are many Indian arrow-heads and Indian ceremonial robes. We saw a collection of Revolutionary War relics. In a room upstairs there is a model of a pioneer's cabin. You would enjoy seeing the model of the first Fort Dearborn and the little block house made from the wood of the second Fort Dearborn. There is a case on the first floor that has in it a beaded purse that belonged to Mark Beau-bien's wife, a trunk covered with deerskin that belonged to Mrs. Heald, and Captain Wells' own sword and tomahawk. We saw many Illinois relics, too. Some day, we would like to visit the Historical Society again to see the Civil War relics, the Abraham Lincoln collection, and the Chicago fire relics.

—Fourth Grade.

POEMS

The Spring has come
And hearts rejoice,
To hear the bluebird's trill.
The flowers open their sleepy eyes
And the daffodil spreads her yellow frill,
For Spring has come again.

The bees are humming around the hive
And many a song is sung,
The oriole swings in her leafy nest,
For the world is at its best.

—Doris Ferry.
Fifth Grade.

SIXTH GRADE

to the tune of "My Spanish Guitar."
The Sixth Grade wrote the words for the school song

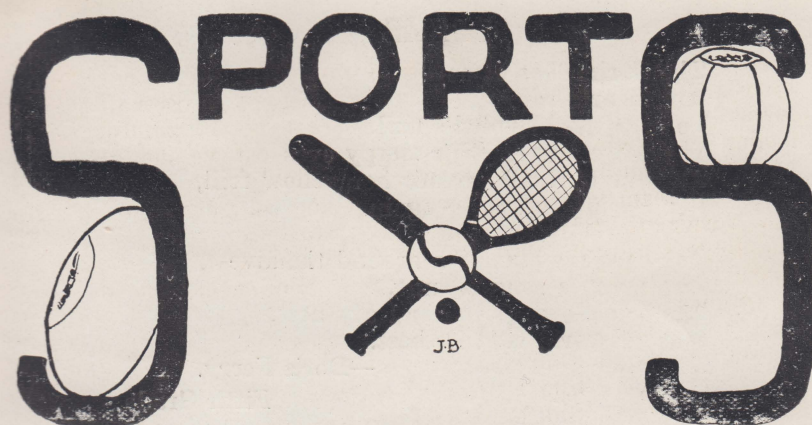
EIGHTH GRADE

Ah! we all know t'is Spring;
And summer is near
The birds singing clear,
Oh! surely it is Spring!

Cold, bleak winter has gone;
The babbling of brooks
In cool, shaded nooks,
Welcomes us with a song.

Fleecy white clouds hang above;
The soft breath of May
Makes the whole world play
And think of our Heaven above.

This poem was written by Mary Louise Fenton, and
was given by the May Queen as her speech of welcome
on May Day.



BOYS' ATHLETICS

Football

What would a baseball team in the Big Leagues do without any veterans on whom to fall back? What would a football team do in the same condition? They would work hard but probably would not be able to do much. This school has managed to get out teams from green, dark green, material. Mr. Long has worked wonders in getting a football team which was able to play the games we did.

We played five games, most of them with much heavier teams, and we lost all but one. But in that game, the last, the team played as a unit, played together, and won by good headwork. The team at the end of the season was as follows. Stevenson and R. Clark, captain-elect, ends; Shaw and V. Elting, tackles; Boal and Massey, guards; J. Mordock, center; G. Stevenson sometimes played guard and sometimes tackle. In the backfield, Cole, our captain, and Rogers, played halfback; Miller was quarterback and Bulkley, fullback. All these received football letters. The scores of the games were as follows:

North Shore 12, Kenilworth 13.
North Shore 0, Lake Forest 62.
North Shore 0, Choir Team 20
North Shore 6, Chicago Latin 12.
North Shore 72, Parker 0.

Basketball

Although much hampered by the influenza and by not having any veterans, we had a fairly good basketball team at the end of the season. We played 10 games, losing 7 and winning 3. Some games we lost we should have won, but in others we were hopelessly outclassed. The final team was as follows. Ted and Sanger Robinson, forwards; Bulkley, center; M. Stevenson, captain, and Rogers, captain-elect, guards. These and Miller and Clark received letters for basketball. The games were as follows:

North Shore 14, Chicago Latin 1.
North Shore 12, Francis Parker 21.
North Shore 21, Francis Parker 8.
North Shore 10, Lake Forest 39.
North Shore 10, Chicago Latin 20.
North Shore 15, Francis Parker 21.
North Shore 16, Schurz 32.
North Shore 13, Kenilworth 12.
North Shore 8, Milwaukee 18.
North Shore 9, Milwaukee 17.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

A girls' athletic association was organized in October, and the following were elected officers:

President, K. Bulkley

Vice-President, M. Hall

Treasurer, K. Adams

Secretary, E. Clore

In the fall a hockey team was organized. We played Francis Parker and were beaten 2 to 1. A second game was played with Roycemore which we again lost, 4 to 1. The line-up was as follows:

Center, K. Bulkley*

L. Forward, C. Baumann

R. Forward, A. Sherry

L. Wing, L. Dickenson

R. Wing, E. Jackson

L. Half-back, B. Nicholls

C. Half-back, M. Golding

R. Half-back, B. Stixrud
L. Full-back, E. Hall
R. Full-back, J. Hoeffler
Goal Guard, M. Hall

During the winter term, a more successful team was organized in basketball. Four games were played and the results were: Francis Parker, 17-17; Faulkner, 13-8, in our favor; Chicago-Latin, 42-8, in their favor; Ferry Hall, 13-6, in their favor. After the Parker game we gave a luncheon for the two teams. The line-up was as follows:

C. Forward, E. Hall
Side Center, M. Hall
Forwards, B. Nicholls*
M. Golding
Guards, K. Bulkley
J. Hoeffler

In the spring a baseball team was chosen and one game played with Francis Parker. The line-up was as follows:

Catcher, B. Nicholls
Pitcher, K. Bulkley
1st base, M. Golding
2nd base, E. McEwen
3rd base, E. Clore
L. short, M. Fulton
R. short, K. Adams
L. field, L. Dickenson*
R. field, A. Sherry

*Captains

Having collected enough money from dues, the Athletic Association gave a hay-ride for the Upper School. A picnic supper was arranged at the Bayley's farm.



FIELD DAY

In preparation for Field Day on June 4, the school was divided equally into two teams, Ted Robinson being captain of the "White," Harriman Rogers of the "Purple." At 12:30 there was a procession of the school to the front of Knollslea where a picnic lunch was eaten. Then each grade in turn gave a stunt, ranging from an Indian dance by the younger children to a take-off on the May Pole dance by some of the High School, and "Robin Hood's Band" composed of several saxaphones and banjos.

The real events of Field Day began at two and lasted for an hour amid great excitement. There were 25 different dashes, obstacle races and tugs-of-war. Any event might have decided the victory, as first one team and then the other was ahead. The final score was 140-125 in favor of the "Purple."

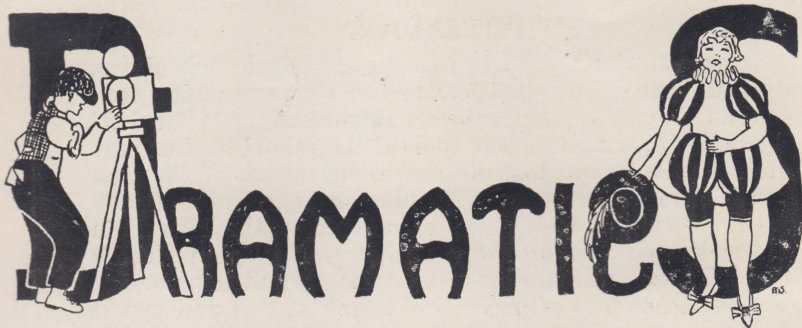
PUBLICATIONS

The School Paper

The staff of the school paper was organized in November, but as much trouble was experienced in getting started, the first issue did not appear until February. That number came out without a name, but before the second issue was published a name had been chosen and that number appeared with the title "The PURPLE and WHITE." As this name met with the approval of the majority of the school, it is the name of the paper.

Since those first two issues the paper has made its appearance at intervals of about two weeks, sometimes a little later, it is true; and each issue has shown a little improvement in some line over the preceding one. This year book is not only a year book, it is also the last issue of the PURPLE AND WHITE for this year. The staff has edited it, written some of the articles, and done its best to help in making it the kind of a year book that those who planned it wanted it to be.

Next year the staff hopes to make the paper better in every way—to make it the kind of paper a school like North Shore ought to have, and if you help them, they'll succeed.



THE DRAMATIC CLUB

As the Dramatic Club was started very late this year, great things cannot be expected of it, but we hope that in the future the club will play an important part in the school life.

The first meeting of the club was held to elect officers. A president, K. Mordock, a vice-president, C. Bulkley, and a secretary and treasurer, E. Jackson, were elected. These three chose four others: S. Haven, H. Rogers, J. Mordock, and Mr. Smith, as faculty member, and the seven made up a committee to choose a play and cast it. Mr. Smith was to coach it. The play chosen was "The Romancers," by Edmond Rostrand. It is a translation from the French and very amusing and interesting. There were several "try outs" and a cast chosen, but as the schedule for the rest of the year proved to be too full, the idea of presenting a play this year was given up. Next year, the club will begin its work earlier, and one or more plays will be presented.

MAGAZINE STAND

Junior Class

- C. Baumann—Eat and Grow Fat.
- C. Bulkley—Vaudeville Wit.
- K. Bulkley—Ranchers' Weekly.
- R. Clark—The Milwaukee Press.
- H. Cole—Fashions for Men.
- D. Gaertner—Short Stories.
- E. Jackson—Red Book.
- K. Mordock—The Farm Journal.
- G. Stevenson—The Literary Digest.

ENTERTAINMENTS

In the early part of November a very interesting masquerade was given by the High School girls for the Alumnae. It was a great success. First there was dancing, and then, during the course of the evening, there were various stunts, as songs, dialogues, etc.

On the 19th of May we celebrated May Day. Everyone came dressed in white, making it seem quite like mid-summer, especially as it was a beautiful sunshiny day. The program was delightful. Among the events was the procession of the queen, her attendants and the rest of the school, the crowning of the poet by the Queen, various dances, including the dance around the May Pole by the High School, and a Robin Hood play, acted by the 5th and 6th grade boys.

The last affair of the season was a hay ride given by the Girls' Athletic Association, to which the boys of the High School were invited. We drove out to the Bayley farm in a hay rack and cars, had supper there, danced for a while, and then drove back.

COMMENCEMENT EVENTS

June 11 Luncheon for the Seniors by the Domestic Science Class.

June 16 Garden Party for the Seniors by the Faculty.

June 17 Luncheon for the School.

Commencement Exercises:

"America the Beautiful"

Faculty Reading

Chorus

Class Speaker

Alumnae Speaker

Chorus

Address by Mr. Elting

Presentation of Diplomas by Mr. Smith

School Song

CAN YOU IMAGINE --

Can you imagine a large Senior Class
Bette Weems tall?
Carolyn Case disobeying rules?
K. Bulkley meek and ladylike?
M. Fulton keeping still?
V. McDermid with long skirts?
D. Gaertner plump and fat?
E. Jackson's curiosity satisfied?
M. Hall getting up early?
C. Baumann's desk neat?
S. Haven losing her temper?
K. Adams serious?
A. Sherry making a racket?
J. Hoeffler fancy dancing?

NON-ESSENTIALS

Joan's walk.
Liz Hall's laugh.
Caldwell's baby curls.
George Stevenson's dignity.
Frederic's algebra.
L. Dickenson's pet peeve.
B. Miller's bangs.
K. Bulkley's gift o' gab.
Christine's arguments.
Mr. Price's "vacations."
Mr. Dunbar's lone lock.

HERE'S HOPING --

that C. Baumann will not die from eating bananas.
that C. Bulkley will find a hair straightener.
that K. Bulkley will have a gay time feeding cattle.
that R. Clark will grow.
that H. Cole will get E in English.
that Dot Gaertner will marry a tall man.
that Liz Jackson's hair will always be curly.
that K. Mordeock will become a sylph.
that G. Stevenson will learn not to blush.

SENIORS

Sensible
Energetic
Numerous?
Irresistible
Obliging
Resourceful

JUNIORS

Jolly
Unimaginative
Neat?
Irresponsible
Observing
Ruthless

SOPHOMORES

Solemn
Obstinate
Persistent
Hearty
Orderly?
Merry
Optimistic
Rash
Earnest

FRESHMEN

Frolicsome
Romp
Enthusiastic
Silly

THE BUNCH ON THE NORTH SHORE SPECIAL

All aboard! the North Shore Special leaving at eight-fifteen. There are eight in our bunch if no one sleeps after the alarm goes off! What a dreadful penalty—to miss the eight-fifteen! A lonesome ride—see Mr. Price at five o'clock.

To start with our Bette, one immediately longs for an unabridged Webster to add to our list of adjectives, vivacious, alluring, petite, giggly, winsome and lovable, our Senior at whose shrine we Freshmen and Sophomores humbly bow.

Sanger with his excellent school spirit is our catcher (in every sense of the word). Depth of character, kindness and courtesy are there for the seeker.

To speak of Sanger without Ted would be like peaches without cream, and speaking of cream, it is all "condensed" into the sunshine of one glorious smile. Have you ever seen his smile? No? Well then, go find him at once.

With bobbed hair and energetic, wholesome, athletic nature, Mabel furnishes "pep" to the crowd.

Frederic, good mixer and all round chap is the pitcher of our team, pouring oil of gladness on the bunch. His fine points are politeness, frankness and his brown eyes.

Elizabeth Jackson is our actress. Girls! Her auburn hair! Don't you envy her? With her cheery, impulsive nature she keeps the boys from getting lonely.

We all like Hallett because we can't help ourselves. He's an independent thinker and his graciousness and gentleness make him friends. His disposition will win him a pleasant path wherever it may be.

As for me, it's 11 P. M. and not a lesson prepared for tomorrow, but I've decided to put all my troubles deep down in my heart, sit on the lid, and smile.

—"Sil."

